THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS. AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1849. WHOLE NO. 1467.

Choice Poetry.

HYMN OF THE CHURCH-YARD.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Ah me! this is a sad and silent city;
Let me walk softly o'er it, and survey
Its grassy streets with melancholy pity!
Where are its children? where their pleasures play?
Alas! their cradled rest is cold and deep—
Their playthings are thrown by, and they asleep.

This is pale beauty's bourne; but where the beautiful,
Whom I have seen come forth at evening's hours,
Leading their aged friends, with footings dutiful,
Amid the wrecks of fighting, to gather flowers?
Alas! no flowers are here but flowers of death,
And those who once were crowned sleep beneath.

This is a populous place; but where the bustling,
The crowded buyers of the noisy mart—
The lookers on—the merry promenaders—
The money-changers—and the men of art?
Dreams, alas! both stopped in mid career,
And now are anxious to measure a bier.

This is the home of grandeur; where are they—
The rich, the great, the glorious, and the wise?
Where are the trappings of the proud, the gay—
The gay's guise of broad hollow'd lies?
Alas! all lonely lies each lofty hovel,
And the grass and daisies dance lonely now.

This is the place of eclogue and regard;
Where are the poor, the old, the weary-a-while,
The worried, the luckless, and the tired worn,
Who wept for more, and toiled again for light?
That night is last known—and here lay sleep
Beside their sorrows, and forget to weep.

This is a place of gloom; where are the gloomy?
The grizzled men who shudder'd at their fate,
Appeareth and took, where the long grass is plenty;
Are these their tombs? they are not found beneath!
For thirsting decease, with sinful wiles,
Numbs all flowers, and makes a desert of a smile.

This is a place of sorrow! friends have met
And mingled tears after those who answered not;
And wearily they've wept, and bowed them wet!
Ah! their griefs, their tears, are all forgot.
They, too, sleep in the silent city,
Where there is neither love, nor tears, nor pity.

This is a place of fear: the dreamt eye
Hath conjured up here its shadowy destruction;
But Christian hope, and Heavenly prospects high,
And Christ's cross, and glorious resurrection,
Have made the timid pilgrim cease to fear,
And trust to read his graciale journey here.

Original Novelet.

THE DESERTED WIFE.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMMA D. E. SOUTHWORTH, AUTHOR OF "RETRIBUTION," &c. THE VALE OF MEADOWS, &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1849, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Office of the Clerk of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XVI.

THE WOOD.

—October, heaven's delicious breath,
When forest hues are bright and cool,
And vines grow rank, and the quick sap grows fast,
And the year ascends its downing next in dreams.
Bryant.

It was near the close of a day late in the month of October. A cool, raw wind was blowing, the setting sun glanced across the green waters of the bay, tinting their rippling waves with emerald and gold, and painting the tender waste of sky with its gorgeous hues—upon the decayed verdure of the Hall, painting the sere and yellow, the strongly contrasted colors of red and black, while on each window pane it shed a golden tint, and made it light the dreading beams—and upon the distant forest whose variegated foliage reflected in hyper and on rude light the day's declining glory. A wood, a well, intelligent scene, the gaudiest smile of nature, the last farewell of the lavish year, which is suffered by two equestrian figures, descending the slope of the knoll from the Hall, while their shadows stretched long behind them, and their steeds trod slowly and burnished turf. The figure on the right hand rode was that of a young man about twenty years, clad in the sombre uniform of a middshipman—whom on near view we recognize as our old acquaintance, Oswald Wilde. His son his side rode a beautiful girl of about fourteen years of age, in a graceful riding habit of black velvet, with a small cap, tall feathered, very fair, with deep blue eyes, and wavy hair of pale gold flowing about a forehead of exquisite whiteness, with a soft, pale, yet clear tint, and a pleading air in the curves of her rosy lips and the downward sweep of her golden eyes lids.

The youth and the maiden each rode a bay horse. They—the youth and maiden—and the bay horses—were conversing in a low tone as they ambled over the heath.

"And this is all that has occurred during my long absence of three years?"

"All, Augustus."

"Indeed! and do you suppose were my sentiments as I sailed down the bay this morning towards Churchill-Point?"

"Oh, I suppose your heart was full of happiness!"

"No—every mile added more anxiety to the world's oppressing my heart as I drew near home, reflecting on the many sad changes which each hour had created at my absence. I pictured to myself that poor child whom I loved in three long years, and more and more I thought, that, thank God, and he, raising his cap reverently, "nothing but agreeable changes have passed over Grace Cottage and its inmates. I had not pictured to myself before that ever licked its wings in a nest, domesticated with my mother, and I thought a large portion of her happiness. I had my dear mother at thirty-five looking young and fresh as Hebe—and about—

Miscellaneous.

THE GREAT SUGAR DISCOVERY.

We have, on various occasions, since 1857, copied from the *Courrier des Etats Unis* a letter, dated from a great discovery by M. Melsens, a Belgian chemist, of a process by which the juice of the sugar cane, extract the saccharine matter-cane, in other words, crystallizes the sugar—from the juice of the cane. Such has been the success of the experiment, that the Secretary of the Academy, to which the letter was addressed, could produce such an extraordinary result.

The Courrier des Etats Unis remarks, that the discovery continues to occupy all minds, not only in France, but wherever the production of sugar is of importance. The results open a grand route, in one of the principal factories in Belgium, during the past season, have justified fully, it is said, the scientific deductions and experiments of the laboratory.

At Paris, the experiments ordered by Government are to have been not less conclusive.—Two Commissioners of the Belgian Government, Messrs. Paul Cisse and J. T. Van, charged to inquire them, in stating the result in their official report, give the following summary—which, we may say, is not altogether of the most lucid character.

1st. The process of M. Melsens, when intelligently used, will constitute an entire change in the manufacture of sugar, both from the cane and the beet.

2d. It will permit the extraction of 33 per cent. more sugar from the beet root than is generally obtained at this time in most of our factories.

3d. It permits the employment at means of such a character that the juice of the sugar cane may be decolled.

4th. It will furnish sugars of superior qualities, both as regards whiteness and flavor.

5th. The chemical agent, which is the base of the new process, has no minor quantities.

6th. This chemical agent will be the place of animal charcoal and complicated apparatus.

7th. The manufacture of sugar from the cane and the beet root will be so simplified that the allotments those which are requisite need not be feared.

8th. Every manufacturer can, without making great changes in his establishments, apply the process immediately.

9th. The cost of production will be considerably diminished.

The Belgian Government takes the matter all at once to heart, and the Minister of the Interior, M. Rogier, has made it the subject of a special report to the King. The report is too long to be inserted for our columns, but in it the Minister speaks in high terms of the discovery, and mentions that the approaching harvest of the Beet Root will permit experiments to be made on a proper manner. He suggests that a central commission be organized to state the results of the experiments, and requests that the decoration of the Order of Leopold be given to M. Melsens.

The Minister Rogier subsequently announces that the special commission has been ordered, and the nomination needs of the chemist to the grade of Chevalier of the Order of Leopold.

These proceedings look as if there were more in the discovery than we were inclined to suppose. The sugar-planters of Louisiana will be very much interested in the discovery of M. Jones' invention, which cannot but prove of interest even to our simple sugar boilers in the North.—*Norol. Americ.*

THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE

The story of Alice Barney, published in a recent number of the *Knickerbocker*, which turns upon a missing letter, has brought to mind an incident related by Fenn Granger as he late returned when he was at the head of the Post Office Department. A letter was one day received from the Postmaster of a town in New Jersey, enclosing a letter very old and dingy, and covered with fly specks in every part, except where a large leaf passed over it, indicating that the letter had for a long time placed in the paper or card-rack of some business room or office. The superscription, if there had ever been any, had entirely faded away. The Postmaster wrote that he had found it in his letter box, and had tried in vain to discover who had deposited it there, in order that it might receive a proper direction, as it apparently contained money. As it had not been advertised, it was not, in strictness a dead-letter; but sent it to the Department in order that they might dispose of it. The Postmaster-General, on the receipt of a letter, a reply was received from a female who stated that the writer of the letter was her father, and the one to whom it was addressed was her mother, both of whom were dead—that, twenty years before, on the eve of her own wedding, she remembered that her father and uncle had quarrelled, the former having been left from some suspicious circumstances, to discredit the latter's assertion that he had lost a letter containing money entrusted to his care and to insinuate that he had appropriated the amount to his own use. The running scene was, that all intercourse between the families had from that time been suspended, and that she should immediately write to her aunt and cousins, who were still living at a distance, to beg that the intercourse and friendship so long interrupted might be restored; the discovery of the letter having satisfied her of what she had long suspected, that the letter was wrong, and calculated her mind from a weight of painful anxiety.

Whether any further clue to the manner in which the letter had arrived at the office at so late a period was ever ascertained, is not known; the probability is that the letter had been packed up at or near some country tavern on the road, and was placed with the baggage of some mail agent and miscellaneous papers which usually fill the input over the transhipment of such a place, and there it had remained from year to year, perhaps unnoticed here and as by other papers and letters, until, on a change of landlord, or an improvement of the house, the landlord had disposed of it by depositing it in the nearest Post Office.

NEW ENGLAND ENTERPRISE.

There was some wonder, not long since, when, at Lowerenville, a whole town was built up at once, and an entire river purchased, for the purpose of securing water-power to drive the mills erected. Since then New England enterprise has accomplished the easier feat of buying up Lake Winnipiseogee, and converting it into a great reservoir for the supply of the wide depression by their power on the Merrimack River. The Manchester Democrat, under the systematic title of "Practical use of Lake Winnipiseogee," has the following article on the subject:—

"The Lond and Water Company, owning the fisheries at Lowell and six-where on the Merrimack, purchased a few years since, the right to the water of Lake Winnipiseogee. The Locks now commencing work for the supply of the water in the Merrimack, during the months when the river is at a low ebb. To obtain the command of the water a new channel has been excavated, parallel to the old one. This enables them to command a right feet of water in depth over the whole surface of the lake. The supply thus obtained is inexhaustible. For some weeks past the Merrimack has been so low, that without the supply many of the cotton mills could have worked but a portion of their machinery, and some have said that the dam entered a month a thousand dollars a day in the manufacturing companies. A single inch per day upon the surface of the Lake will keep it full all the year round, and hence the right feet will afford a supply for ninety-six days. It will be rem ndered that the Lake is about twenty-five miles in length and from one to ten in breadth, and besides this, has a large number of deep bones, by a depression of a single inch upon the surface an immense quantity of water is saved. This advantage is one which but few rivers possess in the City source, and gives additional value to the Water-power of the Merrimack.

FEELING VIEW OF AMERICAN RESOURCES FROM OFFICE.—The Portsmouth (Eclipse) Herald, of the 6th inst., has the following exception view of the Union feelings of removing all the public offices at each change of the administration:

City-servants System in the United States.—*Appointments*—it is not generally known that there is exercised an office of much importance at all the considerable establishment appointed by the American Government itself is permanent. Every four years, when a new President is elected, a number and change may and most generally does take place in official appointments. Even power held by parties who must take considerable time to learn the duties of their offices, and to acquire a large and large towns, for instance—are only temporary, and their remaining there for any length of time depends not on their conduct, but on the caprice or political tendencies of the new President. The system has been considered a great defect in the American Constitution by every writer on the Government of the United States. If not only makes valuer partisanship too tend to office, but it tempts persons in office to prostitute the trusts reposed in them, to secure a prolongation of the tenure of their official appointments.

FRENCH WOMEN.

As to the bitter portion of emotion who has introduced the French women? Unfortunately, the statement rarely goes beyond admiration. The Extravagants, with their black hair and black eyes, the clocks—the girls of South France, with their flashing eyes, black hair, and pale faces, (according to one of Spanish brethren) the Creoles and the lively grisettes of Paris, have all been the theme of worshipful praises. Admit that they deserve all the fine phrases,—their magic is from other causes. Cultivate the faculty of observation, and the knowledge that, although charmed at Rome by the fine features of the models, it begins by fatigue the fine features of the models, it begins by fatigue and then ceases before the artificial beauty of Nature. On finishing his tour at Marseilles, he will find, on returning to Paris, that he has seen a very few true beauties among the thousands, or found in them of the Rue de la Paix, and that, after all, or twenty, have the worn and jaded air of thirty years spent in privation.

A French peasant girl in a burlesque on humanity. Imagine, if you can, a female brought up in a dirty house, without sanitary laws, without the slightest education, and compelled to work day after day in the fields, from the age of seven to the end! The writer has seen hundreds of these creatures, on fete days, dancing on the village green of the Isle of France. Perhaps there were more poses to look on the sunny side of things, would have been a satisfactory with the sanitary and beauty brightness of those poor people. Many English persons who have visited the gradual decay of the rustic sports and pastimes of old England.—These were probably very much like those which the writer met in the country of the Isle of France, the sooner they entirely disappear, the better. They can exist only where the people are in a state of degradation, and are willing to sell their children before the attainment of puberty. Where slaves or a dense after corn-bushing. Indeed, after having seen the fetes of the French peasantry, and the rustic sports of other countries, the writer is at a loss which to think possess the higher state of civilization. But to continue the comparison between the French and German women, so far as I have had opportunities of observing the latter, which must be very limited.—Never have I seen so many smooth and beautiful complexions in so short a time since—never so few pretty faces. The almost uniform expression which is so characteristic of the American women, and which is entirely unknown in France, is frequently found here. Some persons have said that if the women had as much sugar, he would choose his model among the American women. He might find in Germany the same expression of countenance, but purity, blended with intelligence. But I must stop, for fear of exposing myself to the revenge of enthusiasts in favor of the Dutch damsels. I will end the comparison between the French and Germans by saying that, either because of the difference of climate, of diet, or of style or political institutions, or from causes unknown to me, the women of the former part of the latter is much more perfect.—*Cor. of Commercial.*

REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

An eminent physician of Paris, Dr. Rosez, has written to a professional brother in this town, communicating a statement of the results of the use of a very simple mode of treating, in the worst cases of cholera. The letter was handed to the Paris. that we deem it our duty at once to lay it before the public. The letter, of which the following is a translation, is dated on the 30th inst.:

"I think it my duty to inform my professional brethren that in a great number of cases of conflict-ing with cholera in the last stage, that is to say when the pulse is absent, and in the commencement of the algide stage, I have succeeded in preventing the action of the heart and recovering the pulse, by the use of ether. I have administered every drop of half an hour four cups of a hot and sweet, infusion of camomile, (or, in each of which cup of infusion were four drops of volatile alkali, making 15 drops, which is a great number of drops of ether. The reaction is almost instantaneous. The pulse recommences to beat, and the skin, which was before nearly at 4et it is true, but afterwards with force; the blue stain disappears; the body, face and extremities are covered with heat and copious perspiration and in a few hours the patient is entirely out of danger. It is rarely necessary to repeat the dose of ether.

"I have had recourse to this treatment in fifty cases in a year 1854, twenty years before and on about a twenty-dollar bill of the United States Bank. It was addressed by a man to his wife, at a small village not far from the Post-Office where the letter was found, informing her that he (the writer) should not be home in two or three days, but that, as his brother was about to leave for home, he took advantage of the opportunity to send her by him the earliest sum of money where-with to make preparations for an approaching wedding.

The Postmaster-General caused a letter to be written to the address of the writer, informing him of the circumstance. In the course of a week a reply was received from a female who stated that the writer of the letter was her father, and the one to whom it was addressed was her mother, both of whom were dead—that, twenty years before, on the eve of her own wedding, she remembered that her father and uncle had quarrelled, the former having been left from some suspicious circumstances, to discredit the latter's assertion that he had lost a letter containing money entrusted to his care and to insinuate that he had appropriated the amount to his own use. The running scene was, that all intercourse between the families had from that time been suspended, and that she should immediately write to her aunt and cousins, who were still living at a distance, to beg that the intercourse and friendship so long interrupted might be restored; the discovery of the letter having satisfied her of what she had long suspected, that the letter was wrong, and calculated her mind from a weight of painful anxiety.

Whether any further clue to the manner in which the letter had arrived at the office at so late a period was ever ascertained, is not known; the probability is that the letter had been packed up at or near some country tavern on the road, and was placed with the baggage of some mail agent and miscellaneous papers which usually fill the input over the transhipment of such a place, and there it had remained from year to year, perhaps unnoticed here and as by other papers and letters, until, on a change of landlord, or an improvement of the house, the landlord had disposed of it by depositing it in the nearest Post Office.

NEW ENGLAND ENTERPRISE.

There was some wonder, not long since, when, at Lowerenville, a whole town was built up at once, and an entire river purchased, for the purpose of securing water-power to drive the mills erected. Since then New England enterprise has accomplished the easier feat of buying up Lake Winnipiseogee, and converting it into a great reservoir for the supply of the wide depression by their power on the Merrimack River. The Manchester Democrat, under the systematic title of "Practical use of Lake Winnipiseogee," has the following article on the subject:—

"The Lond and Water Company, owning the fisheries at Lowell and six-where on the Merrimack, purchased a few years since, the right to the water of Lake Winnipiseogee. The Locks now commencing work for the supply of the water in the Merrimack, during the months when the river is at a low ebb. To obtain the command of the water a new channel has been excavated, parallel to the old one. This enables them to command a right feet of water in depth over the whole surface of the lake. The supply thus obtained is inexhaustible. For some weeks past the Merrimack has been so low, that without the supply many of the cotton mills could have worked but a portion of their machinery, and some have said that the dam entered a month a thousand dollars a day in the manufacturing companies. A single inch per day upon the surface of the Lake will keep it full all the year round, and hence the right feet will afford a supply for ninety-six days. It will be rem ndered that the Lake is about twenty-five miles in length and from one to ten in breadth, and besides this, has a large number of deep bones, by a depression of a single inch upon the surface an immense quantity of water is saved. This advantage is one which but few rivers possess in the City source, and gives additional value to the Water-power of the Merrimack.

FEELING VIEW OF AMERICAN RESOURCES FROM OFFICE.—The Portsmouth (Eclipse) Herald, of the 6th inst., has the following exception view of the Union feelings of removing all the public offices at each change of the administration:

City-servants System in the United States.—*Appointments*—it is not generally known that there is exercised an office of much importance at all the considerable establishment appointed by the American Government itself is permanent. Every four years, when a new President is elected, a number and change may and most generally does take place in official appointments. Even power held by parties who must take considerable time to learn the duties of their offices, and to acquire a large and large towns, for instance—are only temporary, and their remaining there for any length of time depends not on their conduct, but on the caprice or political tendencies of the new President. The system has been considered a great defect in the American Constitution by every writer on the Government of the United States. If not only makes valuer partisanship too tend to office, but it tempts persons in office to prostitute the trusts reposed in them, to secure a prolongation of the tenure of their official appointments.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1848.

AND THE CONSUMPTION OF THIS POST AND STOP TO REPEATEDLY FOR IT, AND OF THE PUBLISHER TO SEND A WEEK REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Saturday Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take active steps in the matter themselves, we trust that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person; who will be willing to do so. We feel confident that with a great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive the superiority of its literary character-tion. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the class.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed, as well as the Post Office to which they wish it transferred sent to.

Persons forwarding letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town to which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can be so conveniently.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

The Caledonia brings us the interesting intelligence of news from the old world. The continental affairs are in the same state as before. Cotton has advanced an 1-4—and Breadstuffs and Provisions appear to be in rather better demand.

The Austrians have commenced hostilities in Italy. The Austrians have signed to treat with the Dutch Generals. I will and the comparison between the French and Germans by saying that, either because of the difference of climate, of diet, or of style or political institutions, or from causes unknown to me, the women of the former part of the latter is much more perfect.—*Cor. of Commercial.*

REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

An eminent physician of Paris, Dr. Rosez, has written to a professional brother in this town, communicating a statement of the results of the use of a very simple mode of treating, in the worst cases of cholera. The letter was handed to the Paris. that we deem it our duty at once to lay it before the public. The letter, of which the following is a translation, is dated on the 30th inst.:

"I think it my duty to inform my professional brethren that in a great number of cases of conflict-ing with cholera in the last stage, that is to say when the pulse is absent, and in the commencement of the algide stage, I have succeeded in preventing the action of the heart and recovering the pulse, by the use of ether. I have administered every drop of half an hour four cups of a hot and sweet, infusion of camomile, (or, in each of which cup of infusion were four drops of volatile alkali, making 15 drops, which is a great number of drops of ether. The reaction is almost instantaneous. The pulse recommences to beat, and the skin, which was before nearly at 4et it is true, but afterwards with force; the blue stain disappears; the body, face and extremities are covered with heat and copious perspiration and in a few hours the patient is entirely out of danger. It is rarely necessary to repeat the dose of ether.

"I have had recourse to this treatment in fifty cases in a year 1854, twenty years before and on about a twenty-dollar bill of the United States Bank. It was addressed by a man to his wife, at a small village not far from the Post-Office where the letter was found, informing her that he (the writer) should not be home in two or three days, but that, as his brother was about to leave for home, he took advantage of the opportunity to send her by him the earliest sum of money where-with to make preparations for an approaching wedding.

The Postmaster-General caused a letter to be written to the address of the writer, informing him of the circumstance. In the course of a week a reply was received from a female who stated that the writer of the letter was her father, and the one to whom it was addressed was her mother, both of whom were dead—that, twenty years before, on the eve of her own wedding, she remembered that her father and uncle had quarrelled, the former having been left from some suspicious circumstances, to discredit the latter's assertion that he had lost a letter containing money entrusted to his care and to insinuate that he had appropriated the amount to his own use. The running scene was, that all intercourse between the families had from that time been suspended, and that she should immediately write to her aunt and cousins, who were still living at a distance, to beg that the intercourse and friendship so long interrupted might be restored; the discovery of the letter having satisfied her of what she had long suspected, that the letter was wrong, and calculated her mind from a weight of painful anxiety.

Whether any further clue to the manner in which the letter had arrived at the office at so late a period was ever ascertained, is not known; the probability is that the letter had been packed up at or near some country tavern on the road, and was placed with the baggage of some mail agent and miscellaneous papers which usually fill the input over the transhipment of such a place, and there it had remained from year to year, perhaps unnoticed here and as by other papers and letters, until, on a change of landlord, or an improvement of the house, the landlord had disposed of it by depositing it in the nearest Post Office.

Clippings.

☞ A French way says that when the fogs hide the world, it is a sign he is hopeful, and the provincials do not know whether they are governed by a King or a President.

☞ Green tea was said to be colored by a preparation of indigo and gypsum. To every 112 pounds of tea was added 20 pounds of gypsum and 2 pounds of indigo.

☞ A correspondent writes to the Intelligencer that he was lately shown the armorial bearings, in colors, of the Washington family, lately brought over from England. He was so struck with the remarkable sameness in the arms of the United States, as to the number of stars and stripes, and the colors and bands of the Remonte 3,000 prisoners. The Rose and Lily is also omitted, and the wreath of the pseudo-his story, considers! This is the Russian version of the Battle.

At length, after a sitting of eighteen months, an by letter dated to the brief intervals occupied by the Cardinals in Legislative Assembly of the Roman Republic, the Constitution was finally adopted on the 1st of October next. At the same meeting the Hon. Pierre Bonaparte, the late Emperor's cousin, struck another member, Mr. Savoye, in the face, in the course of an altercation. Pierre Bonaparte is to be tried before the ordinary tribunals for the offence.

A property of the income tax of one per cent, which is calculated to produce $13 000 000 per annum, is proposed to be levied by the British Government.

A correspondent of the New York Advertiser gives the following summary of news from Rome:

At Rome, the installation of the three Cardinals who constitute the powers, at the request of the Pope, was immediately followed by an absence of nineteen more, against whom the writs of the Pope's Government are issued. The Cardinals are all Italians, and the Pope

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1849.

NAMES.

A recent number of the "Literary World" contains a "Chapter on Names," from which we take the following. Those readers who may not be able to see the wit at first of some of the allusions, we would encourage to persevere in hunting it out, for, to use a rather more common than elegant expression, "it is thar."

"What can one expect of a Potts, a Hubbs, a Stubbs, but a stumpy, dumpy, unromantic figure; or of a Tubs, but such an one as is expressly fitted by nature to illustrate one old proverb often employed, if not to point a moral at least to adorn a tale?

"Priam should have been by nature an inquisitive person; one that would have made searching inquiries as to the why or how "the half his Troy" came to be burned; and he would seem to be the very man of all the world to have been appointed Chairman of the Committee upon the celebrated Saltpetre Question.

"Menelaus should have been a legislator; one prolific in "be it enacted and further enacted;" and as for poor Dido, no wonder that she cut such strange capers with Æneas, her name is her apology.

"We have always fondly imagined that shoemakers' spouses should be Peggies, gamblers' ladies Bets, and that Sue would be just the wife for an attorney. Harry strikes us as appropriate for all young gents with an extra supply of moustache and whisker. Sophies should be of a sedative disposition, and Dollies misses of the bread and butter school, strongly attached to inanimate imitations of miniature infants, far less troublesome than the much desired originals, and infinitely cleaner.

"Old Noah must have been a very wise man to have earned his name.

"Confectioners' wives should always be Patties; those ladies of an uncertain age who are always in search of husbands, Marions; and that go ahead class, the Presidents and Secretaries of all sorts of female humbugs, Ledahs.

"Sometimes, in our degenerate age, a name will excite remark. Now, lately, all the papers copied the marriage of a certain Henry Apple and Sarah Apple, but we could see no impropriety in the making of two apples into one pair.

"We think that the ancient names are also well represented, especially those of sacred history.

"The prudes, who keep all men at a distance, assuredly belong to the tribe of Levi; those who admire more ardent lovers are descendants of Beniah; and those who perpetually appeal to their maternal progenitors, O-mar.

"The colored gentleman who superintends the preparation of the miniature dormitories on ship-board, is probably A-bed-nego. Ben-jam-in would be very appropriate for an omnibus driver; and Bil-dad for any William burdened with the cares of paternity.

"The good people of Lynn are Shu-hites; Yankee Sullivan and Tom Hyer, Hit-ites; all misers, Gen-ites; and that numerous class of visiting old ladies who carry one column more of news than the Herald, belong to the tribe of Gad.

"Peregrinating Milesians, in search of the remains of burnt wood for soap boilers, are of Asher's tribe; keepers of intelligence offices are Hirams; and blacksmiths devoted to the preparation of wheels, must be descendants of the old families of Tyre.

"In our opinion, all witty ladies, smart at repartee, should be Sallies; diminutive men, Bobs; hare-brained youths, with their heads in a perpetual whirl, Eddies; and a confirmed toper should be A-bi-rom.

"We know no more appropriate name than that of Benton, who seems bent on having his own way upon all occasions; and we are rather inclined to believe that the determined Colonel and his tigership of South Carolina, are a pretty good pair of 'loco foco matches.'

[illegible]

MRS. BUTLER.

[illegible]

RAZORS AND STROPS.

[illegible]

LOLA MONTEZ.

[illegible]

HENRY CLAY.

Grace Greenwood recently met the great Kentuckian on a steamboat. She writes as follows of him, in a letter to the "Era:"

The Hon.—no, plain Henry Clay, and party were on board the "Bay State." The great statesman spent most of his time on deck, where he was constantly surrounded by his faithful and devoted Whig friends. Yet, even amid the crowd, a stranger might have distinguished him by the deep, live fire of his eye—the splendor of his brow—the persuasion of his lip—the suavity of his manner—the slow dignity of his gait—and other peculiarities as widely known—such as the immensity of his long-pointed shirt collar, the shocking badness of his hat, and the utterly indescribable character of his coat. Ah! that unique piece of tailor-ship, whence came it? What ninth part of a Kentuckian went through the solemn mockery of measuring, snipping, and fitting, and finally deluded the simple, because great-hearted, old man into the belief that the thing was a coat? In very truth, that garment is a mystery to me, whence it came and how it came. Perhaps on no mortal tailor rests the responsibility of its deliberate manufacture. Could it have been born, like the poet, for it certainly was "non fit?"

THE SECRET EXPEDITION.

A telegraphic account from St. Louis, dated Sept. 3rd, says:—

A letter has been received in this city from Round Island, midway between Mobile and New Orleans, which says that one thousand men of the Secret Expedition had arrived there, and would sail on board the steamship Toney, on the 20th of August, for an island about one hundred miles distant from Vera Cruz. The writer is a member of the expedition, who thinks that Sierra Madre will be the place of destination. Twenty thousand men from different parts of the United States were expected to rendezvous at a point near Vera Cruz.

FLORIDA.

Billy Bowlegs, the Seminole Chief, has sent a white flag to the Commandant at Tampa Bay, expressing a desire for peace, and proposing to hold a council. It is now generally believed that the difficulties will soon be over, and that the parties in the late outrage will be surrendered. The United States troops, three hundred in number, would await at Fort Brooke the result of the council—Billy Bowlegs must be made to understand the necessity of walking straight in future.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

At the recent session of the Genesee Synod of the Presbyterian Church, the following case of discipline came up: A lay member, contrary to the rules of the Church, had joined the Sons of Temperance, and the censures passed upon him by the Church, were sustained and affirmed by the Presbytery. An appeal was had to the Synod, and the matter was settled by repealing the resolution of censure passed by the Church, for his joining a secret society.

Clippings.

☞ The admirers of Richard Dana, will be pleased to learn that a new and complete edition of his poems and prose writings is announced by one of the New York houses; and also, to be edited by him, the writings of Washington Allston.

☞ To make a man "think a good deal of you," all that is necessary is to owe him more than he imagines you can pay. To make him forget you, all that is necessary is to reverse the motion, and let him owe you.

☞ Dr. R. maintained that poverty was a virtue. "That is making a virtue of necessity," said Mr. Canning.

☞ The Dublin Commercial Journal states that during the inquiry into the Savings Bank of Kerry, it was found that beggars and men in tatters were comparatively large depositors.

☞ Fifty thousand percussion lock muskets have been received in Hungary from England, by way of Orsova.

☞ Fifty two thousand Jews are now fighting in the ranks of the brave Hungarian army for liberty and civilization, and not one Jew is to be found serving under the Austrians.

☞ Dr. Redfield, the physiognomist, says, that "conjugal love" is indicated by the "jaw."—There must be a great deal of it in some families, then.

☞ Speculation is a word that sometimes begins with its second letter.

[illegible]

Agricultural.

[illegible]

General News.

VISIT OF THE SLOOP-OF-WAR PREBLE TO JAPAN—THE RESCUE OF FIFTEEN AMERICAN SEAMEN.

The following is the account of the visit of the Preble to Japan, of which a brief account has already been published:

From the China Mail, May 25.

The U. S. ship Preble has returned from Japan, whither she was despatched by Commodore Geisinger, for the purpose of bringing away some men belonging to the American whaler Lagoda. In this Captain Glynn has succeeded, having rescued thirteen (they were originally fifteen, but one of them died and another committed suicide,) of the whaler's men, and one seaman named Macdonald, who, a year ago, at his own request, received his discharge from the Plymouth whaler and was put ashore at Matsmai. Shortly after landing he was made a prisoner and conveyed to Nangasaki, where he was kept in close custody, and underwent frequent examinations; but without being aware that, for many months, a number of his fellow countrymen were confined within a short distance of his cell. There he was occasionally visited by large parties of Japanese; but being deprived of his books and of all ordinary sources of amusement, after acquiring a few words of the language, he commenced school-master, and was attended by a pretty large class of students in the English language.

The other seamen were confined together in the common prison, and seem to have been exposed to greater indignities; but possibly this may have been in some measure owing to a portion of them having once effected their escape. Before being recaptured, they saw a good deal of Nangasaki, and then roamed several miles into the surrounding [illegible]

Varieties.

[illegible]

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, has the following statement relative to the progress of that Church during the past ten years:

	1839.	1849.	Incr.
Synods,	17	23	6
Presbyteries,	96	122	26
Candidates for the Ministry,	175	364	139
Licentiates,	191	252	61
Ministers,	1,243	1,860	617
Churches,	1,873	2,512	639
*Licensures,	—	74	—
*Ordinations,	—	[illegible]	—
*Installations,	—	[illegible]	—
*Pastors dismissed,	—	[illegible]	—
*Churches organized,	—	55	—
*Ministers received from other churches,	—	13	—
*Ministers dismissed,	—	5	—
Members added on examination,	6,377	8,976	2,599
Members added on certificate,	4,177	6,331	2,224
Adults baptised,	1,644	2,412	768
Children, "	7,712	9,895	2,183
Whole number of communicants reported,	128,043	200,830	72,718
Amount contributed for religious purposes,	$123,436	$309,371	$245,935

* These items are not noted in the report for 1839.

The average annual increase of the Church, during the past ten years, has been—Ministers 61, Churches 68, Communicants 7,271, and in pecuniary contributions $24,593.

A Queer Propensity.—It was announced a few days ago, that a young man, son of the Rev. J. N. Sprague, had seized a lady in the streets of Brooklyn, threw her down and stole the shoe from her foot, which was afterwards found in the pocket of his coat. The father of the young man has published a letter in which he says, that from early boyhood this son has evinced a strange propensity for getting possession of the shoes of the female part of the family. This propensity was not steady, but periodical. As early as at thirteen or fourteen years of age it was developed, the fact being notorious, not to the family only, but to the domestics. Sometimes one shoe would disappear, sometimes the pair, and they were discovered in the son's pocket, in his trunk, his bed, his room, and slyly concealed in various other places. This is the strangest kind of a monomania.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, SEPT. 1.

[illegible]

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A MAMMOTH PAPER.

CONTAINING MORE LITERARY AND NEWS MATTER THAN ANY OTHER TWO DOLLAR PAPER IN PHILADELPHIA—AND FROM ONE-FOURTH TO ONE-HALF MORE THAN THE GENERALITY OF CITY WEEKLIES.

TERMS.

The terms to single subscribers are $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance. For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 3 years.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate the large number who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs—to be sent, in the city, to one address; and, in the country, to one Post Office:

4 COPIES,		$5.00
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, or Sartain's Union Magazine for SIX DOLLARS.

TWO COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's or Godey's for FIVE DOLLARS.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.—(When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address,

DEACON & PETERSON, NO. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Editors copying the above, or who will give a fair notice of the paper, and insert our list of terms, in their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange. Such as are already entitled to an exchange for the current year, shall receive our thanks.

[illegible]

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

MY BOY.

[A friend and correspondent, says the Knickerbocker, during the hours of joy-bird she delivered of his firstborn, was unable to write or think as well to be expected.")

"There is even a happiness
That makes the heart rejoice."—*Hood.*

One more new claimant for
Human favor is
Dwelling the flood that sweeps
On to eternity;
I who have filled the cup,
Trembles to think of it;
For be it what it may,
I must yet drink of it.

Born for his hope the
Realm of immortality;
Give him a place in your
Kingdom of vanity;
Welcome the stranger with
Kindly affection,
Hospitality, fruitfully
Not with dejection.

Son, in his waywardness,
How his lot destines,
Thou pugilistic
During life's troubles;
Strange that the Neapolyn
Drives such a one in,
In such an attitude,
Feigning resistance.

Could he but have a glimpse
Into futurity,
Well might he fight against
Further maturity:
For does it seem to us
As if his purity
Were against sinfulness
Aught necessary.

Incomprehensible
Bubble—immortal,
Thrills all unseemly
Thrills life's purest
Seem to a dreamy
Clouded in mystery,
Wisdom itself cannot
Guess at his history.

Something too much of this
Theme—like crushing
See his face wrinkled now,
Laughter-perverting
How he cries tardily—
Shows, my hearty one!
Laugh like to cry!
Cheering his party on.

Look how his merry eyes
Turn to me pleadingly!
Can we help loving him—
Loving exceedingly?
Purity with hopefulness,
Purity with fears,
Mine, as I look at him,
Moisten with tears.

Now time to find a name
Where shall we search for it?
Turn to his ancestry,
Or to the church for it?
Where shall we look with
This heroic,
After some Warrior,
Poet, or Sage?

Can Anny age be will
Soon "Time is nowhere,"
Turning his thoughts to rhyme,
Fun in his stanzas,
Wasn't thyme in babyhood,
No homonym upon his lesser—
Clemens his cross so
Young Mr. Wit's his name!

The Essayist.

CHARACTERS
RE-CONSIDERED.

FROM CHAMBER'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

Addicted as now are to the showpink principle of following where they are led, and apt as the multitude may be to credit what they are told to believe, inquiring and independent spirits make their appearance from time to time to question history, and call for a reconsideration of the characters of its heroes. The general tendency of these inquiries has been to rescue from obloquy great names that may have been undeserved of ill—and it is not fair detract from, the majestic images in the pet unlimited gallery of the human race. Many a reputation executed has become respected; many a false name, in the popular estimation, has been elevated into a true one; and many a great deed has met a great exist. We shall not attempt to go through the long and illustrious list of such names—a list which, to say nothing of the saints and apostles of Christianity, must include Socrates, Aristotle, Bacon, Harvey, Galileo, Cornelius Agrippa, and a whole host of glorious men, to whose memory the world had been unjust for the seven, hatred, and persecution of their contemporaries. It may not be uninteresting, however, to group together a few minor instances of this kind of reaction in the moral world, of which the effect is not yet complete. We select a few cases pending in the great court of human appeal, in which the appellants have been heard by their counsel, and in which the great judge, Opinion, has shown by his cautious expressions, as well as by the tenor of his voice, that he is about to reverse the judgment of the "court below."

MACBETH.

Two remarkable instances of this kind of reaction have taken place with regard to characters in Shakspeare's list immortal pages. Macbeth stands branded as a weak and cowardly murderer; a man who, goaded by a strong-minded and bad woman, and by the promptings of his own guilty ambition, treacherously slew his sleeping guest—that guest the King of his officers he had sworn allegiance, and to whom he owed the double fealty of a subject and a host. Yet recent researches have shown that Shakspeare pictured a comparatively innocent man, by bearing that noble play upon tradition, and not upon history. Macbeth slew Duncan; it is true; but not in his bed—not asleep and unarmed—but in open fight on the field of battle. It does not even appear that Macbeth was a usurper, but granting that he were, still, in the assertion and semi-barbarous state of which he lived, usurpation was a common occurrence, and in his case the usurpation, if such it were, proved of advantage to the country that acquiesced in it. Shakspeare's narrative was derived from Holinshed, who derived it from Boece, who again derived it from tradition. Banquo is a personage totally unknown, either to history or tradition. Macbeth reigned over Scotland for fifteen years; and if there was a legal flaw in his title to the throne, endeavored to make a good moral title by the general vigor and policy of his administration, and by his justice to the people. Sir Walter Scott says of him, "that he broke no laws of hospitality in his attempt on Duncan's life. He attacked and slew him at a place called Bothgowanan, or the Smith's House, near Elgin; and not, as has been supposed, in his own Castle of Inverness." The act was bloody, as was the complexion of the times; but in very truth the claim of Macbeth to the throne, according to the rule of Scottish succession, was better than that of Duncan. As a King, the tyrant so much execrated against was, on the whole, a just and wise one, like Prince." The reaction has thus begun. men have learned to separate the Macbeth of Shakspeare from the Macbeth of history—to admire the first mentioned as one of the grandest portraitures of crime and error in the short of the range of literature; more interesting, although fictitious, that the real Macbeth that lived and moved; but to do justice at all convenient times to the facts that had the misfortune (for itself, if not for the world) to come in the way of so mighty a genius, and to be made available for its purposes.

RICHARD THE THIRD.

Richard III. of England, is another royal possessor whose memory has been similarly unfortunate in coming into contact with the purposes of that genius. To doubt the truth of the picture of the world, while doing justice to the real Richard will, fortunately has no portion of the delight and attraction derivable from the scandal story of the imaginary one. The materials available for the historical's purpose were to the hand in Holinshed, who took them from the populated pen of Sir Thomas More. Later historians denied the accuracy of Sir Thomas More's statements, and the truth of his particulars and while they could not, gainsay the fact that Richard looked for contented, and in the zest of power, explained, if they did not apologize for them, by the dissolute state of the age, which was one not tender of human life, nor scrupulous as to its means for the attainment of its objects. The Richard of Shakspeare is a gigantic criminal, the Richard of impartial history is still a criminal, but a man not of evil—a man that turned to a good use the power that he may have acquired—a man that made enemies of his kingdom's relatives, and slanderously notice; but that ruled the people with firmness and moderation, and treated them in a manner to deserve, if it did not obtain their love. His memory has cried aloud for justice. Mr Sharon Turner has done battle in its behalf—has removed the court of appeal, and made out such a case in his favor as gone far to qualify, if it cannot reverse, the previous judgment.

JAMES THE FIRST.

While we are upon the subject of kings, we cannot omit the case of James I.—the alleged kept and pedant: the much flattered, and the butt of ridicule for a long period for every one who desired to have a thing of royalty. Every one who has read the other D'Israeli's inquiry into the literary and political character of that unfortunate, and complains that he has found not only a modern, but an able defender. Mr. D'Israeli, as he informs us in his preface to his interesting historical sketch, set off in the world with the popular notions of the character of James I.; but in the course of study, and with a more enlarged comprehension of the age, he was struck with the contrast of his real with his supposed character, and resolved to make the subject involved cause which as long informed his curious and romantic nature in eulogy and cultivation this research. Mr. D Israeli's treatise is a masterpiece of its kind. It seems to prove that the alleged pedant detested pedantry; that the so called bigot could see bigotted than his age; that the epithet "learned" applied to him in mockery, ought to have been applied in seriousness and in respect; that the "wisest fool in Christendom" was the most practical wise for his people, and not for himself; and that his contemporaries are not acknowledged in him those virtues and talents which a succeeding age, led astray by prejudiced writers, altogether denied. We shall say that Mr. D Israeli has failed in the chivalrous struggle? Far be the contrary; we must admit that he has done much to rescue the memory of his hero from the obloquy in which it was merited; and that although "this philosopher on the throne, and father of his people, lived without exciting gratitude, and died without inspiring regret,"—unpopular, unmourned," there is justice to be gathered from the telling of the reminder; that the violence of the blow aimed at his memory has recoiled upon those who struck it; and that the thickness of the present age, if they do not show in all the enthusiasm or his defender, at least exposed their judgment, and admit that his detractors may have been in error.

MACHIAVELLI.

The history of no character in Machiavelli is under instance of pertinacious wrong disappearing before the lights exhibited by cool and dispassionate inquiry. For three centuries and upwards, his name has served to designate a particular kind of unscrupulous cunning and cunning. To screen the character of Machiavellism, has been to small his intellect or his heart, to be a friend to the people, to commence him from the imputation of such of treachery, only to hand him on posterity as the result of his wisdom and his genius. "If Machiavelli ("De Prince"), his famous treatise, long considered the manual of princes, be the work of a fiend, him. In that much-spoken-of, but little known book, he drew up the code of despotism, committed to writing all the arts that would maintain the tyrant's throne, and the decurrence of crime against which the people have to struggle. Machiavelli suffered in the cause of freedom; he was put to the torture by a despot, and endured sorrows of many kinds for his devotion to his country." Disgusted with princes, and with the people, too, he has left behind him a work, intending a satire upon the crimes of rulers. The obstinate world insisted upon receiving this action in a spirit the very reverse of that which he intended its author, with almost as little justice as we should exhibit were we to charge Shakspeare with being an apologist for and murder for his "Life of Jonathan Wild the Great." Machiavelli's object, it is true, was not quite so apparent as that of the novelist. The people, moreover, were not aware of the friend they had in this illustrious object. They could not, indeed, at the hard words he employed against men in general, or the outpourings of a democrat hatred—They could not see that a severe satire was intended for their benefit, or make any allowance for the bitterness of feeling with which unmerited suffering had imbued one of the ablest men of his day, and the clearest sighted historical writer of "The Prince" to Lorenzo. Duke of Urbino" the tyrant of the Liberties of Florence; a man whom he hated, against whose government he had conspired, and who had caused him to be put upon the rack to extort from his agony the names of his confederates. His commentators were not aware of the friend they had in this illustrious object. They could not see that